

1. K. Leade couragious Cofin.

1. 2. K. Wee'l follow cheerefully.

A great noife within crying, run, save hold :

Enter in haft a Messenger.

Mess. Hold, hold, O hold, hold, hold.

Enter Pirithous in haft.

Pir. Hold hoa : It is a cursed haft you made
If you have done fo quickly : noble *Palamon*,
The gods will shew their glory in a life.
That thou art yet to leade.

Pal. Can that be,

When *Venus* I have faid is false ? How doe things fare ?

Pir. Arife great Sir, and give the tydings care
That are moft early sweet, and bitter.

Pal. What

Hath wakt us from our dreame ?

Pir. Lift then : your Cofen

Mounted upon a Steed that *Emily*

Did firft bestow on him, a blacke one, owing

Not a hayre worth of white, which some will say

Weakens his price, and many will not buy

His goodnesse with this note : Which superstition

Heere findes allowance : On this horse is *Arcite*

Trotting the stones of *Athens*, which the *Calkins*

Did rather tell, then trample ; for the horse

Would make his length a mile, if e pleasd his Rider

To put pride in him : as he thus went counting

The flinty pavement, dancing as t'wer to'th Musicke

His owne hooves made ; (for as they say from iron

Came Musickes origen) what envious Flint,

Cold as old *Saturne*, and like him posselt

With fire malevolent, darted a Sparke

Or what feirce sulphur else, to this end made,

I comment not ; the hot horse, hot as fire

Tooke Toy at this, and fell to what disorder

His power could give his will, bounds, comes on end,

Forgets schoole dooing, being therein traird,

And of kind mannadge, pig-like he whines

At

At the sharpe
Then any jot
Of boystrous
His Lord, that
When neither
Dis-roote his
He kept him

That *Arcites*
Seem'd with f
Even then fell
Backward th
Becomes the
But such a v
The surge tha
To have some

Enter T

Pal. O mis
The gods are
Thy worthie,
Give me thy la
One that yet le

Arc. Take
And with her,
Farewell : I ha
Yet never trea
One kisse from
Take her : I di

Pal. Thy b

Emil. He c
Thou art a righ
This day I give

Pal. And I

Thes. In th
I sundred you, a
Our thanks th
His part is play
He did it well